

fingers knocked out of joint, and he bleeding profusely. Other men were brought in in a similar condition and placed in the omnibus, all being guarded by policemen with drawn pistols. A number of officers were placed round the carriage, all with revolvers in their hands. We subjoin the names of persons arrested and put into the omnibus: **Barth Kierian**, **Michael Warren**, **John Woods**, **George Kirk**, **John Cleveland**, **Addison Smith**, **John Wink**, **William Clark**. With the single exception of **George King**, every one of the persons arrested had been cut and beaten, most of them very severely. **King** was arrested by **Officer O. B. Beach**, who was, and made the arrest quietly. **King** offering no resistance, was taken from the bar-room to the hotel, into which the officers burst, and without preliminary word commenced clubbing everybody who would reach; after knocking several down, they seized a prisoner and dragged him away, **Clark** White neither of them had any thing whatever to do with the fight, and were engaged in a peaceable conversation. The officers who arrested the charge against them, and they were instantly charged as soon as brought before the magistrate. **Mr. John Cleveland**, the proprietor of the billiard tables at Lafayette Hall, Broadway, was being fined for the head, neck, and body, and had two of his fingers broken. While he was walking to the omnibus, he placed his hand on the head of one of the other arrested parties, two or three policemen walked along beside him, and punched him in the ribs and stomach with the ends of their clubs. He was so much injured that he had to be assisted into the carriage. As soon as he had taken his seat a revolver was placed to his head by Policeman **Francis Lester**. No. 1148.

As soon as Mr. Cleveland had recovered a little from the beating about his head, he began to suffer pain from the broken fingers, and begged to be permitted to go to the hotel (a few steps distant) in the charge of officers, so that he could bind up his fingers. In this petition a number of gentlemen, resident at the place, joined. Mr. Foulke refused to permit him to go, and his men in the carriage leveled their pistols at the heads of all who attempted to approach, swearing that they would "blow out the g-d-d-d brains of any c-- of b--h-- who dared to come near them. At last a policeman stepped up to the omnibus, and though the pistol were all the time pointed at him, he succeeded in binding up Cleveland's hand with a handkerchief as best he could, and taking it in spirit from a private lackey. It was not until the carriage was ready to start that Mr. Foulke would consent to let Cleveland go to the hotel, and then he did it only in obedience to the urgent request of the landlord, who came and personally interceded.

We have endeavored to give an idea of the scenes, but the language used by Inspector Foulk and his men, it is impossible to report in these columns. It must by no means be supposed that the persons arrested were the only ones injured. Though less than a dozen were taken into custody, probably fifty were clubbed more or less. One poor fellow, a hack-driver who came to the spot in the regular course of his business, was much beaten. Though so many pistols were drawn, but two shots were fired, both by the Police, and neither took effect.

The prisoners were taken to Flushing, a few miles distant, and brought before Justice William Tormen. Woods and King were held in \$500 bail each for their appearance at Court. Addison Smith (the man before alluded to as being drunk and noisy) was held in \$350. Thomas Byrne, sinner and abettor, was fined \$15. John Cleveland, ditto, fined \$10. Patrick Kiernan, ditto, fined \$15. John White, William Clark, and Michael Warren were discharged, the officers who had beaten and injured them being unable to make any charges against them. But one man, Addison Smith, was even accused of offering resistance to the police. Policeman Francis Lettiniwell swore that he saw Smith

strike Officer Taggart on the back of his head with his fist. Officer Taggart was then called, and swore that he was struck but once, and that on his forehead, and that he did not know who struck him.

The truth is that Taggart was struck with the butt end of a whip. All the reporters saw the blow, which was struck at the very commencement of the fight, and it was not struck by Smith. This same Leitch well assaulted a citizen of Flushing in the main street of that village with his fists and club, and was once arrested therefor, and put under bonds to appear in court.

At the hotel at Willett's Point a short fight occurred between Eddy Roberts and Mike Trainor. It lasted two rounds, in both of which Trainor was knocked down, and the last of which ended the fight. Neither of them was arrested.

The reporters, who saw the whole transaction, were met at several points in their search for information by leveled revolvers and upraised clubs, but all escaped without injury. To Mr. Edwards, the landlord of the hotel at Flushing (in which was the court-room), and Mr. Curtis, the Sheriff of the County, the reporters are indebted for many facilities afforded for performing their work properly, and for other courtesies.

Not the least curious circumstance connected with this affair is the fact that although there were a large number of professional pugilists and other fighting men on the grounds, *not one of them was arrested* with the exception of the two principals in the anticipated battle. The seconds, the backers, the stakeholder, and all the fighting men of the crowd escaped.

That the men who were arrested were non-fighting men, and that they offered no resistance, is proved by the fact that but one man, out of Mr. Foulle's whole force, would swear that he had seen a blow struck, and not one could swear that a prisoner had resisted him or had attempted to escape from custody. It should perhaps be remembered that the Metropolitan Police Commissioners are not responsible for the men now engaged in Police duty in Brooklyn. The Brooklyn policemen, with very few exceptions, are the old Municipal Police, and for their merits or short-comings are the Democratic influences which appointed them.

responsible. Inspector Foulke was Deputy Superintendent of the Brooklyn Police Department years before the Metropolitan Police law was enacted.

RUMOR OF ANOTHER PRIZE-FIGHT.—There was a report yesterday morning that another prize-fight was to take place in the 8th or the 9th Ward, Brooklyn, and the police of those precincts were directed to keep a sharp lookout. The fighting party were from the Fifth Ward. They were seen to go toward Flatbush about daylight, but as they could not be found by the officers, it is supposed that they went beyond the county limits. The name of one of the principals is Blaney. The Sunday previous, a fight took place in the Eighth Ward, but so quietly was it conducted that none but those engaged knew anything about till all was over, and the party had returned to the city.

THE DERBY RACE—THE AMERICAN HORSE DOES NOT WIN.—The great English Derby race, on which so much was staked, and which it was hoped would be won by Mr. Ten Broeck's horse "Umpire," was run on the 23d of May. The result is as follows: Thirteen horses entered. Thornbany came in first; Wizard second; Horror, third; Umpire (American horse) eleventh. Wizard won 2,000 guineas at Newmarket.

THE CHAMPION FIGHT.—The two bouts, which have been before mentioned in these columns, were a present to Heenan and Sayers on the night of May 30, at Cynosote Gardens, London. Geo. W. Kees presented Sayers with the belt which had been subscribed for him, and Mr. Dowling presented the belt to Heenan.

—Heenan, in a private letter to America, says that he was never married, and that the woman who has claimed his name are all impostors.

CHALLENGE TO MORRISSEY.—Heenan has issued a peremptory challenge to John Morrissey, to fight him for any sum from 5 cents to \$5,000.